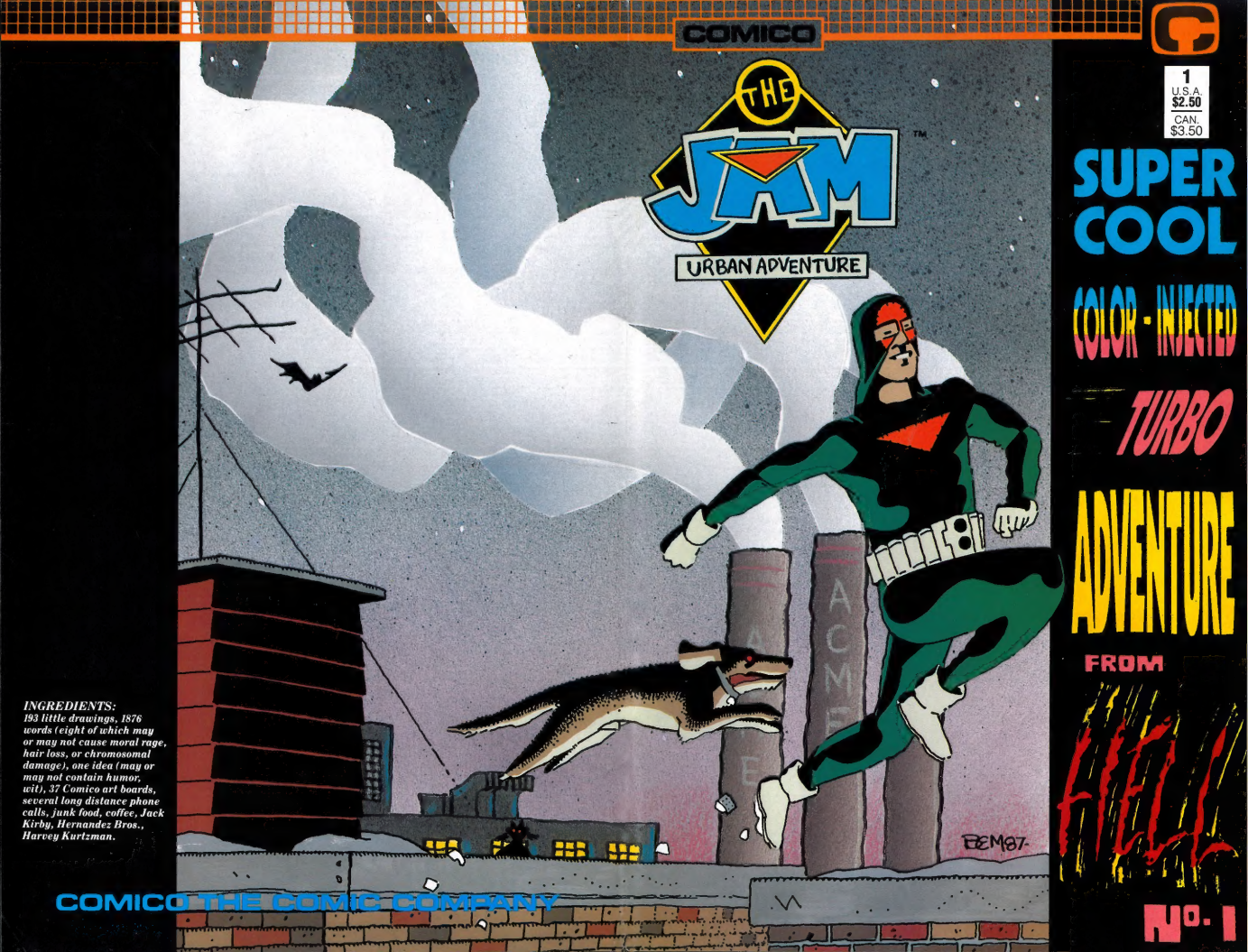

COMICO
THE
JAM
URBAN ADVENTURE
1
U.S.A.
$2.50
CAN.
$3.50
SUPER
COOL
COLOR - INJECTED
TURBO
ADVENTURE
FROM
HELL
No. 1
INGREDIENTS:
193 little drawings, 1876 words (eight of which may or may not cause moral rage, hair loss, or chromosomal damage), one idea (may or may not contain humor, wit), 37 Comico art boards, several long distance phone calls, junk food, coffee, Jack Kirby, Hernandez Bros., Harvey Kurtzman.
COMICO THE COMIC COMPANY

This is great! A nice color book. Thanks to Comico and Matrix for allowing it to happen. Special thanks to Maldwyn Phillips and Errol Burke for helping me color the last half of the book. Thanks to Joe Matt and Matt Wagner for their pinups. And special thanks, again, to Bill Cucinotta for giving me hell.

Hi, Mom! Hi, Dad! Hi, Renée, Denise, Michelle! I'm fine.

Bernie

BEHOLD!
WITNESS THE JAMMER...
Omniscient!
THE JAM
URBAN ADVENTURE
in
SUPER COOL COLOR INJECTED TURBO ADVENTURE #1
FROM HELL!
STORY AND ART © BSM 87-
DEDICATED TO MY FAMILY. SPECIAL THANX TO MATRIX GRAPHIC SERIES.
YI.
DON'T BE SCARED. I'VE COME HERE TO GUESS YOUR WEIGHT!
He'll never guess mine.
FIGHT!
MONEY
I'LL KILL YOU.
Don't push.
push.
Hey!
eek.
money
FIGHT!
You prick!
gangway!
My wallet!
sshh!
no
FIGHT!
push!
hide me!

HARRY!
DO I KNOW YOU?
ME? I'M THE BOSS HERE. I RUN HELL FOR ASSHOLES. ...OH...
HARRY ...YOU BEAT YOUR GIRLFRIEND! YOU PROVE DRUNK. YOU'RE RUDE...
...I'M SORRY, BUT YOU'RE AN ASSHOLE, HARRY...
...INTO THE DIRTY COFFEE CUP OF HELL WITH YOU.
WHO'S NEXT?
BERNIE E. MIREAULT • storyteller
DIANA SCHUTZ • editor

THE JAM: Super Cool Color Injected Turbo Adventure #1 from Hell!, May 1988. Published by **COMICO The Comic Company,** 1547 DeKalb St., Norristown, PA 19401. Entire contents © 1988 Bernie E. Mireault. The Jammer, Janet, Harvey, the Bank Teller from Hell, and all other prominent characters contained herein are trademarks of Bernie E. Mireault. All rights reserved. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this publication and those of any existing or pre-existing person or institution is intended and any similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the U.S.A.

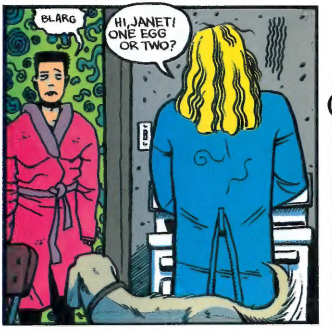
HEY, KIDS!
THERE'S No place to go! Everything here is ME!
THIS IS HELL FOR ASSHOLES, AND THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE.
WHO WANTS TO PLAY THE PRICING GAME?
CHARLENA! C'MON DOWN! YOU'RE THE NEXT CONTESTANT ON...
eeek.
..."THE PRICE IS HIGH"!
HEY! I'M AN OLD LADY!
I KNOW YOU... SO! WHAT IS YOUR BID ON ETERNITY IN A SHADY SPOT?
ANYTHING.
WRONG!

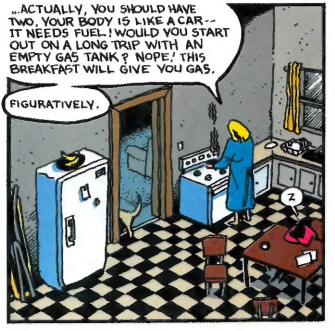
RINGGGG
CHEAPO

BARK
BARK
BARK
BARK
GROANNN

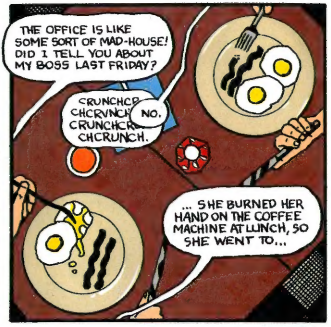
FRIDAY
BUY GAS

EASY COOK
COOK


BLARG
HI, JANET! ONE EGG OR TWO?


...ACTUALLY, YOU SHOULD HAVE TWO. YOUR BODY IS LIKE A CAR-- IT NEEDS FUEL! WOULD YOU START OUT ON A LONG TRIP WITH AN EMPTY GAS TANK? NOPE! THIS BREAKFAST WILL GIVE YOU GAS.
FIGURATIVELY.

I HATE MONDAYS.
WHY?
HOW QUICKLY YOU FORGET. GET A JOB, GORDIE.
FÉVRIER
I WILL, SAY! IS BACON SUPPOSED TO LOOK LIKE THIS?
LAIT
WHINE


THE OFFICE IS LIKE SOME SORT OF MAD-HOUSE! DID I TELL YOU ABOUT MY BOSS LAST FRIDAY?
CRUNCHCR CHCRUNCH CRUNCHCR CHCRUNCH.
NO.
... SHE BURNED HER HAND ON THE COFFEE MACHINE AT LUNCH, SO SHE WENT TO...

... AND BY THE TIME THEY GOT THE JELL-O BACK, SHE WAS GONE.
!ARE YOU SERIOUS?
HAH! OH, SHIT. LOOK AT THE TIME! I'VE GOT TO LEAVE. DON'T FORGET THE RENT.
I WON'T.

THANKS, GORDIE, BREAKFAST WAS GOOD.
THANKS, BREAKFAST, GORDIE WAS GOOD... HAHAHAHAHAHA... OH, BROTHER.

LOVE YOU.
BYE!

CHICAGO

YOU'RE WALKING...
...OBLIVIOUS TO EVERYTHING BUT THE CARS AND THE COLD.
SHERBROOKE W.
YOU HATE BANKS, ESPECIALLY OLD BANKS. THEY REMIND YOU OF CHURCH.
YOU WALK IN.
NOT BUSY.
NO WAITING.
YOU APPROACH THE ALTAR...
...AND YOU SEE THE TRAP AS IT'S SPRUNG.
TOO LATE.
NOTHING TO DO EXCEPT TO FACE...
NEXT.
THE BANK TELLER FROM HELL!

YOU JOIN IN BATTLE...
I'D LIKE TO CASH THIS CHEQUE, PLEASE.
CAN'T CASH IT UNTIL YOU SIGN IT.
AT LAST!
10%
MANAGER

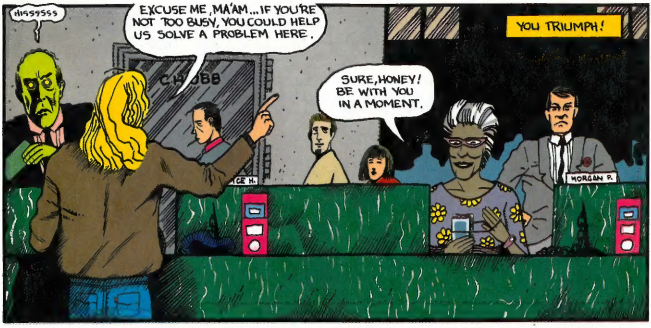
RIGHT.
Gordon Kindy

I WILL RETURN IN A MOMENT...
NO PROBLEM.
10%
BONUS BANK POINTS

I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT WE CAN'T CASH THIS.
THE SIGNATURE ON THIS CHEQUE DOES NOT MATCH THE ONE IN OUR FILE.
MAURICE
HEY! I OPENED THIS ACCOUNT WHEN I WAS 17! A SIGNATURE CHANGES AS YOU GET OLDER!

YES.
PITY.
IF YOU'RE ABOUT THROUGH HAVING FUN, THEN YOU CAN EITHER CASH MY CHEQUE OR CALL THE MANAGER.

I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT YOU WILL HAVE TO OPEN A NEW ACCOUNT. WE MUST HOLD THE CHEQUE FOR 15 DAYS. I SU...
STOP TALKING.


HISSYSSS
EXCUSE ME, MA'AM... IF YOU'RE NOT TOO BUSY, YOU COULD HELP US SOLVE A PROBLEM HERE.
SURE, HONEY! BE WITH YOU IN A MOMENT.
YOU TRIUMPH!
DE H.
MORGAN P.

UH... THE SIGNATURE DOESN'T MATCH...
I SEE. DON'T WORRY, HONEY. I'LL TAKE IT OVER AT MY WINDOW.

BITCH!
THANK YOU, MA'AM.
CAN./U.S. EXCHANGE RATE
28 %
HENDRIX!

MY OFFICE, HENDRIX.

NOW, HENDRIX!

THANKS FOR HELPING.
NO PROBLEM, HONEY.
I'LL GET YOU. YOU JUST WAIT.

REMEMBER THIS FACE! WATCH OUT FOR....
...THE BANK TELLER FROM HELL!

YOU ARE NOW OFFICIALLY BROKE. AGAIN.
95% OF THE BLOODY CHEQUE GOES FOR THIS MONTH'S RENT.
UGH.
YOU NOTICE TWO MEN WALKING UP THE STEPS. YOU NOTICE THEM BECAUSE THEY LOOK JUST LIKE BANK ROBBERS.
IT'S ALMOST AS IF THEY WANT YOU TO KNOW.
THEY WALK IN.
EXCUSE ME, SIR. DID YOU KNOW THAT YOUR RIGHT REAR TIRE IS FLAT?
WHAT?!
YOU GO FOR THE GETAWAY CAR.
HEY! THERE'S NO FLAT HERE! THERE'S NO...
HEY! DON'T!
YOU GET THE KEYS.
STOP!
I'M!
YOU CALL THE POLICE.
I'M DEAD.
SHIT.
LEPHON

COOL
WOOWOOWOOWO
OWOOWOOWOOWOOW
Attention...
PLEASE REMOVE YOURSELVES FROM THIS AREA! REPEAT...
HEY!
NOBODY'S COVERING THE BACK!
ACTION!
REMOVE YOURSELV

I SAID, GET BACK, YOU MORONS!
SLOPPY.
RUDE.
YOU STROLL CASUALLY OVER TO THE ALLEY BEHIND THE BANK, AND...
...YUP.
NO ENT
YOU COULDN'T STOP YOURSELF IF YOU TRIED.
HEY. SOMEBODY HAS TO DO IT.

!
ORID
STAY DOWN.
SMACK!!!
DON'T SHOOT, CITIZEN'S ARREST.
I AIN'T NO COP. GIMME MY KEYS BACK OR I'LL BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF.
NOW!
OKAYOKAY... HERE.

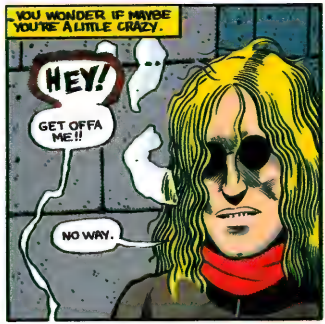
YOU'RE A PRETTY NOSY GUY. I THINK I'M GONNA HAFTA SHOOT YOU INNA NOSE...
..yeah..

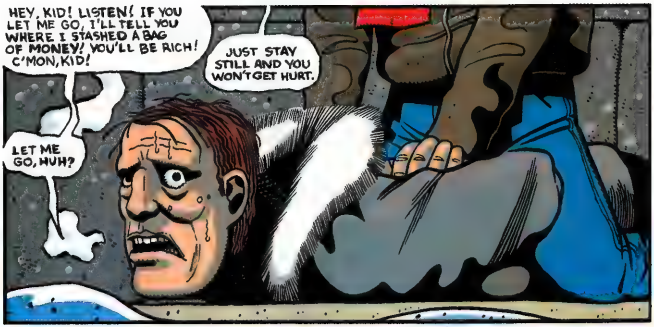
HEY! NO HARD FEELINGS! YOU TRIED TO ROB A BANK. I TRIED TO STOP YOU. YOU HAVE A GUN, SO YOU WIN.
IF YOU FIRE A SHOT, THE COPS WILL NAIL YOU IN A SECOND.
SHIT! YOU'RE RIGHT!

YOU SAY SOMETHING STUPID.
DRIVE CAREFULLY.

YOU REALIZE THAT YOU ALMOST BIT THE BIG BANANA..~
YOU WONDER IF THE COPS WILL GET HIM.

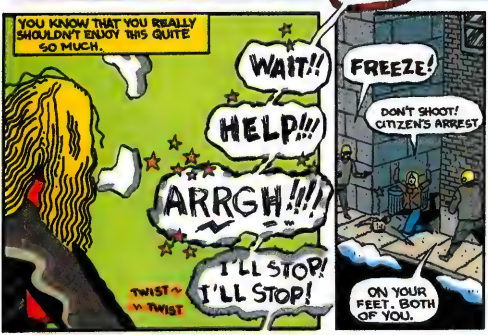
YOU WONDER WHY YOU ALWAYS RISK YOUR LIFE..
!
GROAN...


..YOU WONDER IF MAYBE YOU'RE A LITTLE CRAZY.
HEY!
GET OFFA ME!!
NO WAY.

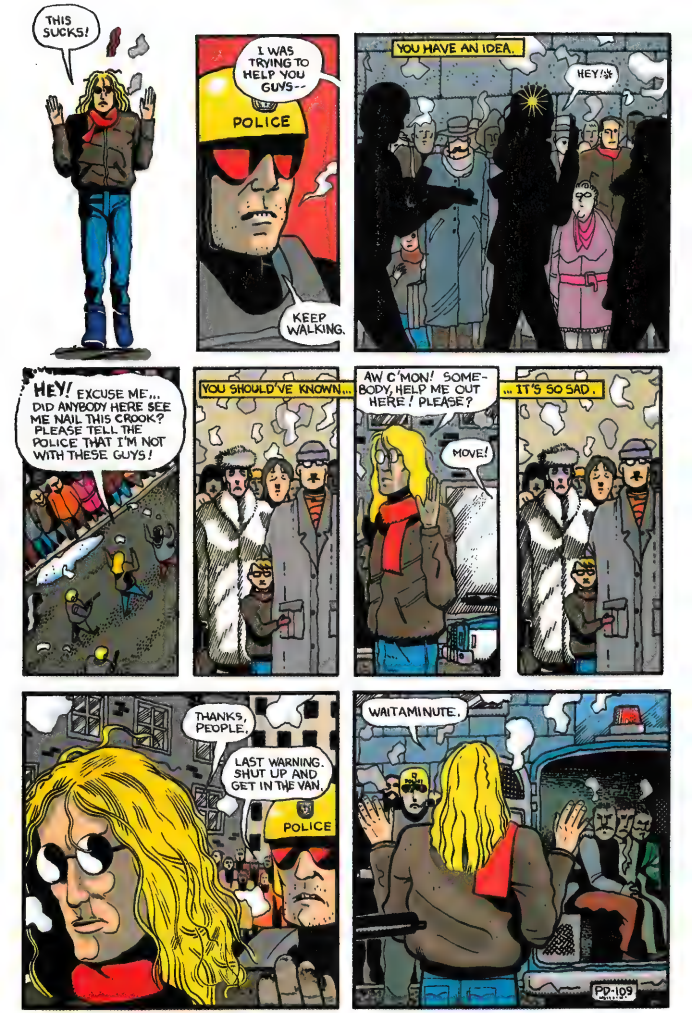

HEY, KID! LISTEN! IF YOU LET ME GO, I'LL TELL YOU WHERE I STASHED A BAG OF MONEY! YOU'LL BE RICH! C'MON, KID!
JUST STAY STILL AND YOU WON'T GET HURT.
LET ME GO, HUH?

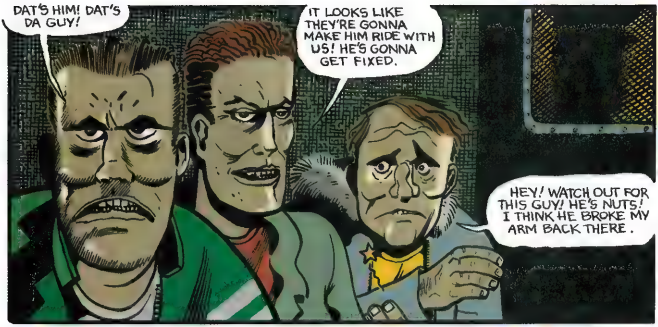
LOOK, KID, I'M SERIOUS. I STASHED A BAG OF MONEY IN THAT BIG GARBAGE CONTAINER, BACK THERE IN THE ALLEY. IT'S ALL YOURS...
SAVE YOUR SPEECH FOR THE POLICE, BUDDY. JUST STAY STILL.

LET ME GO! RRRR!!
YOU ASKED FOR IT...
HEY!


YOU KNOW THAT YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T ENJOY THIS QUITE SO MUCH.
WAIT!!
HELP!!!
ARRGH!!!
I'LL STOP! I'LL STOP!
TWIST
TWIST
FREEZE!
DON'T SHOOT! CITIZEN'S ARREST.
ON YOUR FEET, BOTH OF YOU.

KEEP MOVING.
OFFICER, I WAS THE ONE WHO CALL--
JUST KEEP MOVING.

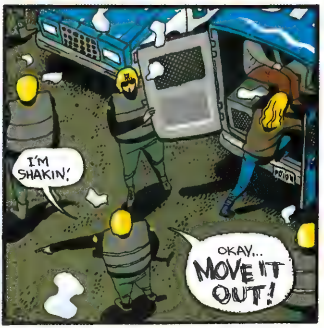

THIS SUCKS!
I WAS TRYING TO HELP YOU GUYS--
POLICE
KEEP WALKING.
YOU HAVE AN IDEA.
HEY!*
HEY! EXCUSE ME... DID ANYBODY HERE SEE ME NAIL THIS CROOK? PLEASE TELL THE POLICE THAT I'M NOT WITH THESE GUYS!
YOU SHOULD'VE KNOWN...
AW C'MON! SOMEBODY HELP ME OUT HERE! PLEASE?
MOVE!
... IT'S SO SAD.
THANKS, PEOPLE.
LAST WARNING. SHUT UP AND GET IN THE VAN.
POLICE
WAITAMINUTE.
PP-109

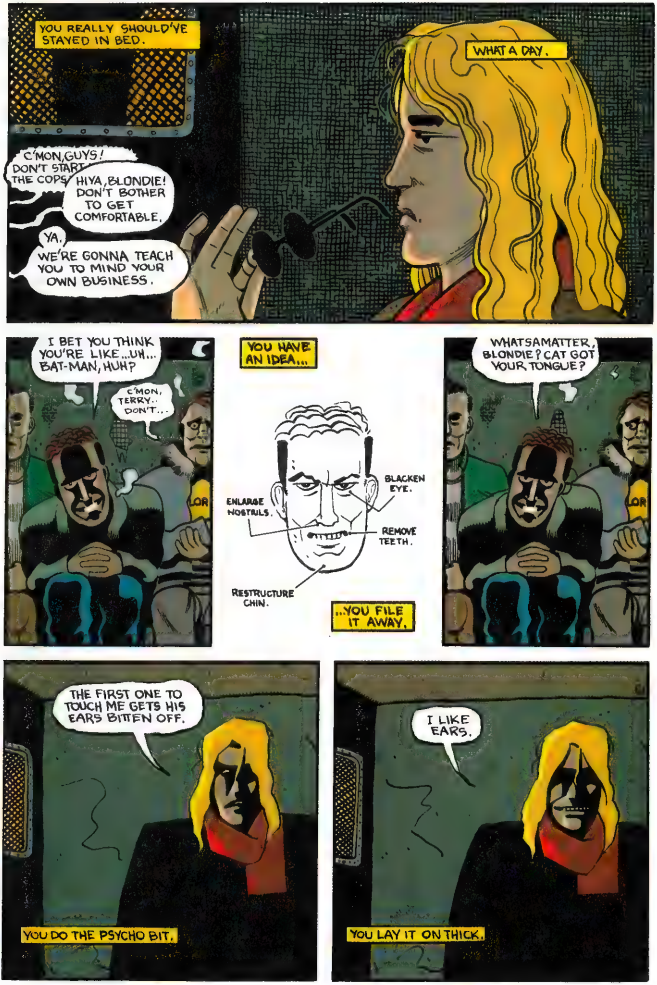

DAT'S HIM! DAT'S DA GUY!
IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GONNA MAKE HIM RIDE WITH US! HE'S GONNA GET FIXED.
HEY! WATCH OUT FOR THIS GUY! HE'S NUTS! I THINK HE BROKE MY ARM BACK THERE.

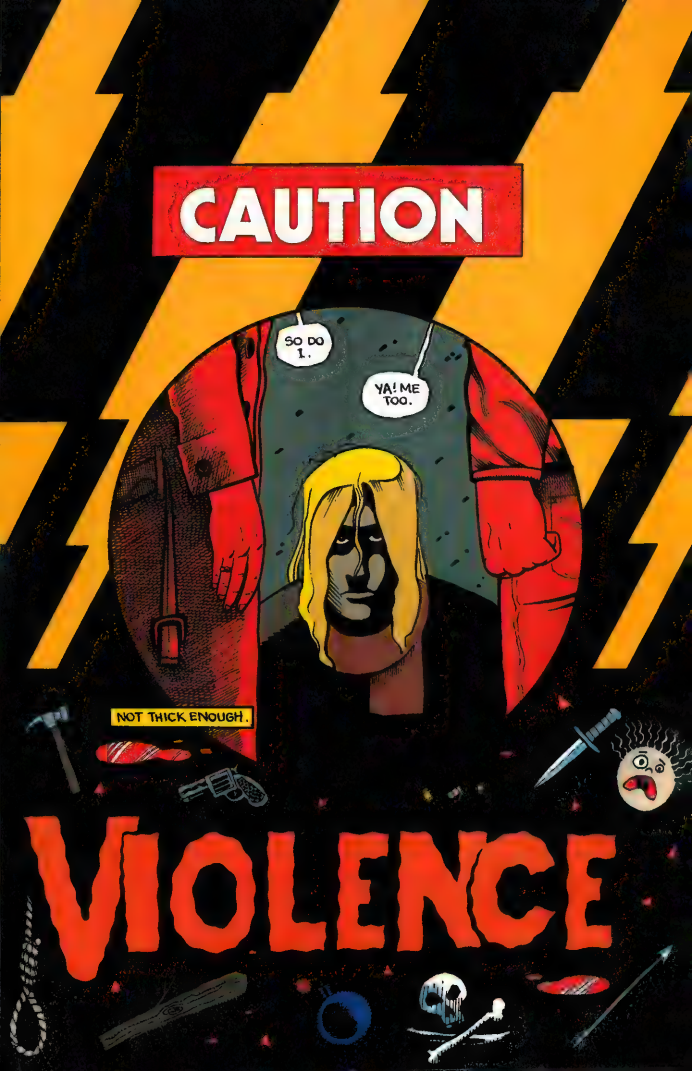
IF YOU MAKE ME RIDE IN THERE, THOSE MEN WILL TRY TO KILL ME.

THAT'S LIFE, JERRY, PUT HIM IN THE VAN.
SURE, CAP.
DON'T. I'LL GO.

POLICE
WHAT'S YOUR BADGE NUMBER?--215?--OKAY, 215, I'LL SEE YOU LATER.


I'M SHAKIN'.
OKAY... MOVE IT OUT!


YOU REALLY SHOULD'VE STAYED IN BED.
WHAT A DAY.
C'MON, GUYS! DON'T START THE COPS!
HIYA, BLONDIE! DON'T BOTHER TO GET COMFORTABLE.
YA, WE'RE GONNA TEACH YOU TO MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS.
I BET YOU THINK YOU'RE LIKE...UH... BAT-MAN, HUH?
C'MON, TERRY... DON'T...
YOU HAVE AN IDEA...
ENLARGE NOSTRILS.
BLACKEN EYE.
REMOVE TEETH.
RESTRUCTURE CHIN.
..YOU FILE IT AWAY.
WHATSAMATTER, BLONDIE? CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?
THE FIRST ONE TO TOUCH ME GETS HIS EARS BITTEN OFF.
I LIKE EARS.
YOU DO THE PSYCHO BIT.
YOU LAY IT ON THICK.


CAUTION
SO DO I.
YA! ME TOO.
NOT THICK ENOUGH.
VIOLENCE

KLOP!
AAA!

H-HEY, BUDDY! I-I WAS-- WAS FORCED TO...ER...I MEAN, WHAT REALLY--
WEASEL.

WAK!
PUH.

BUMP
THUD
BENG
I THINK WE'VE GOT A FIGHT BACK THERE, STEVE.
GOOD! I HOPE THAT THEY TEAR EACH OTHER APART.
THEY'RE LIKE CAVE MEN.

...AND I PROMISE THAT I'LL NEVER DO ANY THING BAD AGAIN JUST DON'T TOUCH ME--
CALM DOWN. I'M ONLY INTERESTED IN PROTECTING MYSELF. JUST STAY PUT.
YOU HOPE THAT THIS DOESN'T LAST TOO LONG BECAUSE IT'S YOUR TURN TO COOK SUPPER TONIGHT, FISH...?
YOU'RE GOING TO TELL THE COPS THAT I'M NOT WITH YOU GUYS.
OKAY.
FISH.

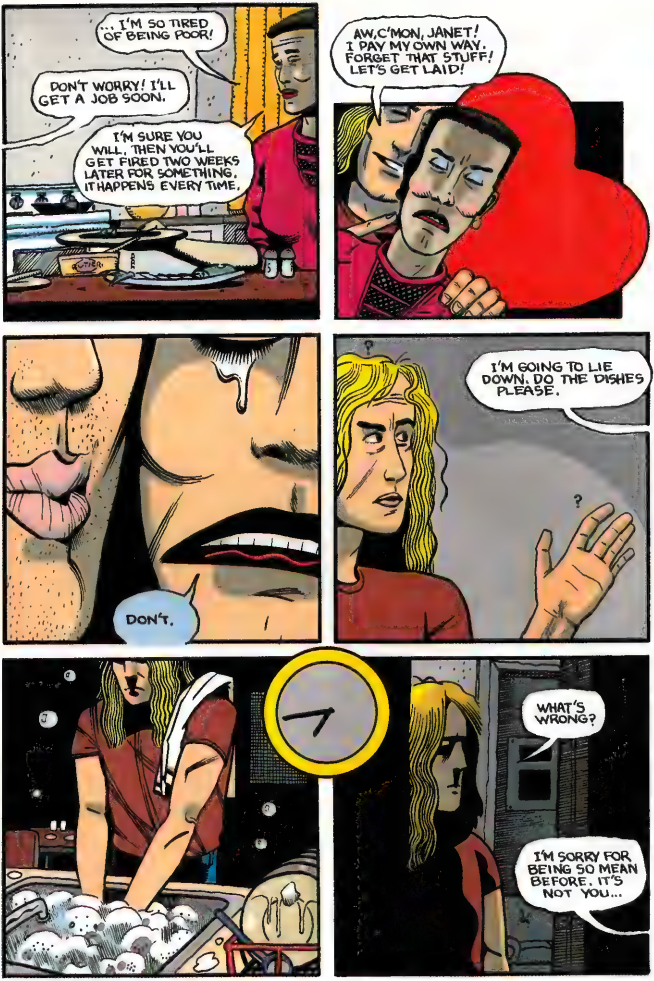
SOLE.
BREADED AND FRIED.
OKAY... LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT...
WITH BAKED POTATOES.
YOU'RE HUNGRY.
STATION HO
POLICE
... YOU JUST ASSUMED THAT THEY WERE GOING TO ROB THE BANK? YOU DIDN'T EVEN CHECK TO SEE IF YOU WERE RIGHT?
JEEZ! WAS I WRONG? NO! I JUST KNOW THESE THINGS! LOOK, MR. CAMP, I KNOW YOU'RE A BUSY MAN. I'M SORRY TO HAVE HAD TO BOTHER YOU WITH MY SMALL PROBLEM...
BOP!
YOU SAVED MY WIFE'S LIFE. I WANT YOU TO CONSIDER ME YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT.
YOU REMEMBER THAT ONE. THAT WAS A GOOD ONE. ONE FOR THE BOOKS.
HIS WIFE GOT HERSELF MIXED UP WITH SOME LOON WHO WAS STOPPING PEOPLE AND READING THEM TRACTS FROM THE BIBLE...
...A BIBLE THAT HE ALMOST BEAT HER TO DEATH WITH. SHE HAD ASKED HIM A QUESTION. MUST'VE BEEN A GOOD ONE. HE FLIPPED HIS LID. THERE WAS A CROWD. THEY WERE USELESS.
YOU PULLED HIM OFF.

TURNED OUT TO BE A NICE LADY, MARRIED TO A FANCY LAWYER...
...DOUGLAS CAMP. TURNED OUT TO BE A GREAT GUY.
GAVE YOU HIS CARD. TOLD YOU TO CALL IF YOU EVER NEEDED HELP, ANYTIME.
THAT WAS LAST YEAR.
YOU CALLED HIM TODAY.
HE CAME.
...THE POLICE HAVE WITNESSES, I WILL. INTERVIEW THEM.
BOF!
I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE IN AN HOUR.
WONDERFUL!
THANK YOU!
YOU LOVE IT.

ELVIS
FUCK COPS "Zz
LOUIE 92
FOR A GOOD CAUSE SCOTT
HE'S AS GOOD AS HIS WORD.
FOCKLE" ACOBS! "Zz
LOUIE 92
FOR A GOOD CAUSE SCOTT
YOU WALK HOME--FREE.
WHAT A DAY.
SURREAL.
YOU PAY THE RENT.
RENT
YOU GET HOME AND THAW SUPPER. NO PROBLEM.
WHAT'S THE MATTER, HARVEY?
WRONG. TODAY IS HELL DAY AND IT'S NOT FINISHED WITH YOU YET...
WHINE!

...BUT HARVEY'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU.
BARK
BARK
BARK
HARVEY, SHUT--
--UP,
SHIT!
HARVEY, TODAY IS HELL DAY.
FLOUR
XXX
WHINE.
PUH!
COUGH!

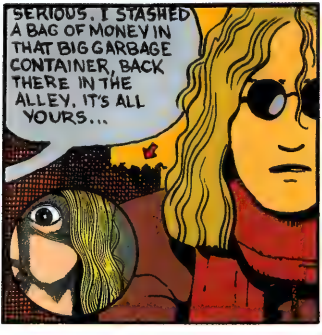
OH MY GOD!
HI, JANET!
WHAT CAUGHT FIRE?
GREASE,
NOT TOO BAD, THOUGH.
HARVEY SAVED ME. HE'S A HERO!
OH MY GOD!
WHAT A MESS! YOU PUT IT OUT WITH FLOUR?!
FLOUR BURNS TOO, Y'KNOW! YOU'RE LUCKY.
C'MON/LET'S GET THIS MESS CLEANED UP.
I'M STARVED.
THANKS FOR HELPING ME CLEAN UP, JANET. IT'S BEEN A HELL OF A DAY--
DID YOU PAY THE RENT?
YEAH.
THAT'S GOOD. ARE WE BROKE?
YEAH.
OH WELL! PASS THE BUTTER, PLEASE.
SURE.
... AND SO, WITH THE PHONE BILL ALL PAID, WE HAVE 100 DOLLARS FOR THIS MONTH. THAT'S BAD!
BELCH!
SORRY..
OH, GORDIE...


...I'M SO TIRED OF BEING POOR!
DON'T WORRY! I'LL GET A JOB SOON.
I'M SURE YOU WILL. THEN YOU'LL GET FIRED TWO WEEKS LATER FOR SOMETHING. IT HAPPENS EVERY TIME.
AW, C'MON, JANET! I PAY MY OWN WAY. FORGET THAT STUFF! LET'S GET LAID!
DON'T.
I'M GOING TO LIE DOWN. DO THE DISHES PLEASE.
WHAT'S WRONG?
I'M SORRY FOR BEING SO MEAN BEFORE. IT'S NOT YOU...

...I GUESS IT'S JUST... I'M UP TO MY ASS IN DEBT. MY JOB SUCKS, THE OFFICE IS A SNAKE PIT OF GOSSIP AND SPITE--
MY DAY WAS SHIT/POISON!

...I WISH I COULD JUST THROW IT ALL AWAY, Y'KNOW?

HEY, KID! LISTEN! IF YOU LET ME GO, I'LL TELL YOU WHERE I STASHED A BAG OF MONEY! YOU'LL BE RICH! C'MON, KID!


SERIOUS, I STASHED A BAG OF MONEY IN THAT BIG GARBAGE CONTAINER, BACK THERE IN THE ALLEY, IT'S ALL YOURS...

...AND THEN IT'S-- OH, GORDIE! ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING? GOD!
SORRY, JANET. YOU REMINDED ME OF SOMETHING.
DON'T CRY, BABE. I'LL GET A JOB AND YOU CAN QUIT YOURS. DON'T WORRY!
:SNIFF:

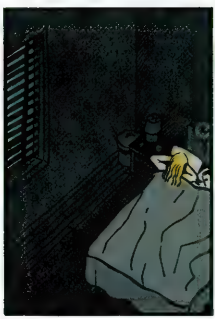
MONEY.
MONEY IN THE TRASH.
MAYBE.

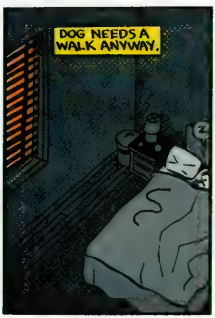
COULD THE BANK HAVE MISSED IT?
THE POLICE?

NOT TOO HARD TO IMAGINE.
PEOPLE ARE LAZY.

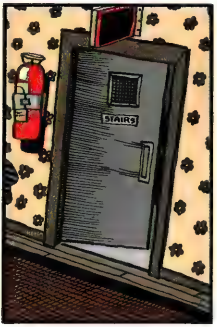
IT WOULD BE STUPID NOT TO AT LEAST CHECK.

JANET'S A WRECK.



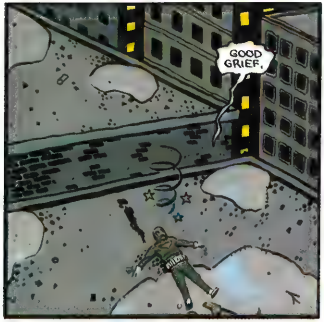

DOG NEEDS A WALK ANYWAY.

SHHHHHH!

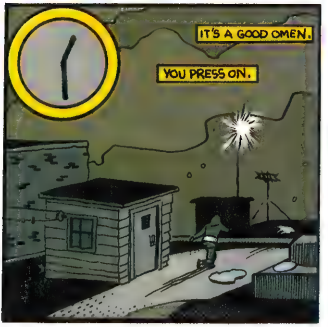

STAIRS

OKAY, HARVEY...
...IT'S A WILD WORLD OUT HERE...
...OUT HERE IS ACTION, DISHED OUT IN BRUTAL CHUNKS!
IF YOU'RE RUNNIN' WITH ME, DOG, THEN YOUR INSURANCED BETTER BE PAID UP!
WHADUYA SAY, HARV? YA STILL WITH ME?
UF
OKAY...
In 7 DAY
Only $6.98

...LET'S GO!
OH NO.
OH YES.
DOG TURDS FROM HELL.
YAVAVAVA!
SPLORTCH


GOOD GRIEF.
THE UNIVERSE IS RANDOM AND PERVERSE.
* GRRRRRRRR
* A BLACK LABRADOR, FIFTY-ONE POUNDS. WALKS WITH A LIMP.

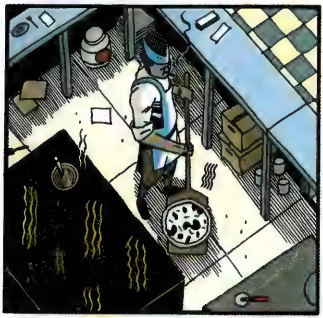
I DUNNO, HARV. IT'S TOUGH TO BE "UP" ALL THE TIME... Y'KNOW? YA TRY TO DO GOOD STUFF, AND WHADUYA GET?
YOUR DOG STUFFS HIS TONGUE UP YOUR NOSE.
LICKETY
LICKETY
LICKETY
LICKET
ACK!


IT'S A GOOD OMEN.
YOU PRESS ON.

THE BANK.
THE TRASH.
THE RUMMAGE.
THE MONEY.
PROPERTY OF
BANK OF MONTRÉAL
THE MONEY?!?
THE MONEY!
PIZZA.
ZORBA
24 hrs.
PIZZERIA

ZORBA
PIZZAMATIC

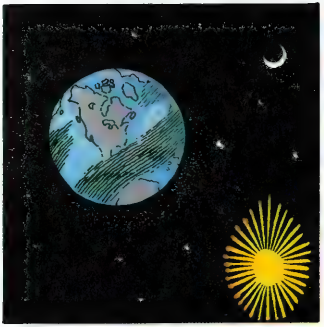
GREE
ZORBA

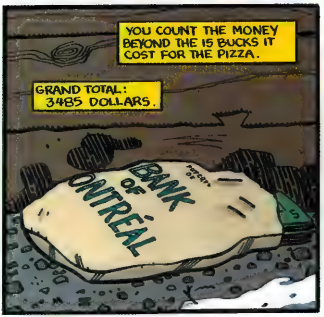


RBA
NICE SUIT.
THANKS.

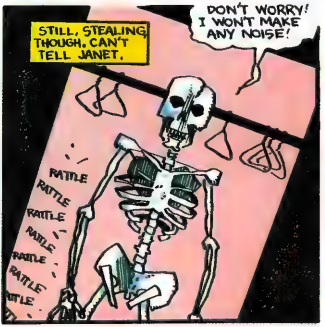
Y'KNOW, HARV, I'VE NEVER STOLEN ANY-THING BEFORE.

DON'T FEEL ANY DIFFERENT.




YOU COUNT THE MONEY BEYOND THE 15 BUCKS IT COST FOR THE PIZZA.
GRAND TOTAL: 3485 DOLLARS.
BANK OF ONTRÉAL

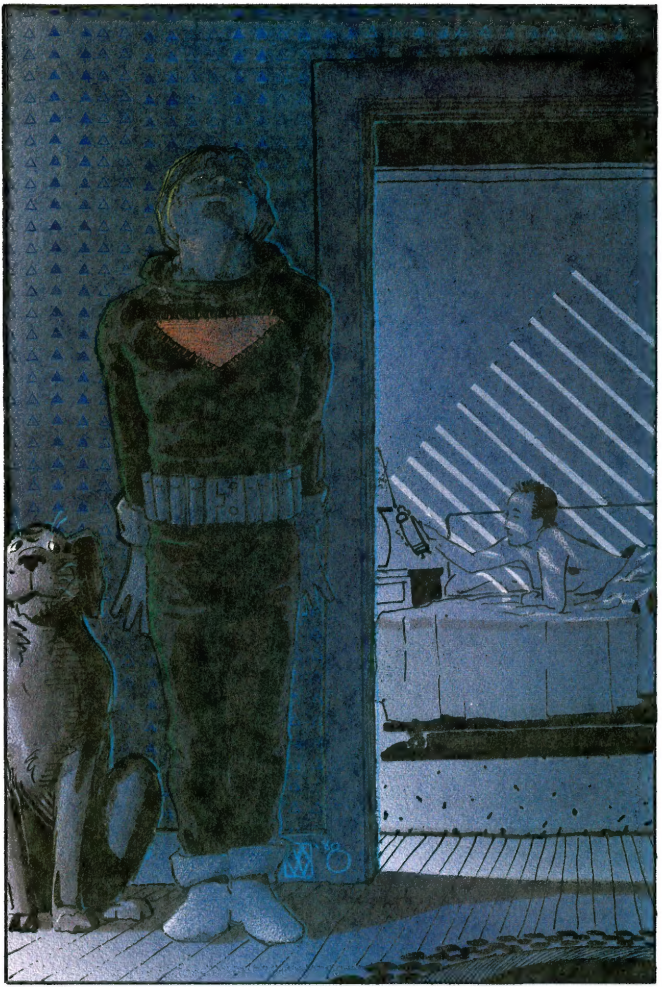
TAKES CARE OF THE RENT.
TAKES CARE OF YOU AND JANET.
ZORBA
TAKES CARE OF HARVEY, THE KILLER-DILLER DOG.


STILL, STEALING THOUGH, CAN'T TELL JANET.
DON'T WORRY! I WON'T MAKE ANY NOISE!
RATTLE
RATTLE
RATTLE
RATTLE
RATTLE
RATTLE
RATTLE

MAYBE YOU'LL GO TO
HELL
MAYBE NOT.

AND BESIDES -- YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF HELL...
HELL'S AFRAID OF YOU.
LET EVIL BEWARE.
BEMBER
THE END

?
THE JAM
I LOVE IT.
ZORBA
PIZZA PIZZA PIZZA
JOE MATT


"GORDIE?"
"TAKIN' A SQUIRT, BABE."

THE JAM

URBAN ADVENTURE

A working class hero is something to be.

— John Lennon

Bi-monthly starting this summer
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